

## Admiration

by Lily Aoibheann

Category: Animorphs

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-05-02 08:00:00

Updated: 2000-05-02 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 15:57:21

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 574

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Marco thinks about his strange friendship with Cassie and her relationship with Jake. Marco's POV.

## Admiration

> <meta name="GENERATOR"> admiration Title: Admiration  
>Author: Lily <br>E-mail: [lilith\\_chan@xoommail.com](mailto:lilith_chan@xoommail.com)  
>Rating: PG maybe. <br>Distribution: Sure. Just tell me where it's going.  
>Summary: Marco thinks about his strange friendship with Cassie and her <br>relationship with Jake. Marco's POV.  
>Feedback: Please? <br>Author's Notes: This is my reaction to all that Marco/Cassie banter  
>that's been in recent books. JC, slight T/R with M/C overtones. If you  
>guys like this, I'll write you a real JC fic one of these days.

It's a cold Saturday night and we're having a meeting in Cassie's barn.

>Jake is leaning up against the doors, his arms folded, looking to all <br>the world like a young general. Ax is in human morph, munching on some

>unnaturally colored snack food. Rachel's looking at her hair, picking <br>through the strands. Bird-Boy is perched overhead in the rafters. His

>eyes focus on Rachel from time to time. Doesn't he realize there's no <br>hope there? Rachel can't deal with him wanting to stay a hawk, and

>that's the end of that. <p>

And then there's Cassie. Hair held together by a few decorated bobbie

>pins, clothes covered in animal hair and dirt as she desperately tries <br>to get a crow to take it's pill. She's been working in the barn almost

>all day and her skin shines with the slight gleam of sweat. She's  
<br>absolutely beautiful.

I love her. Not quite in that sappy-mushy way that Jake loves her,  
what  
>I feel for her is admiration. I remember the way her hands felt,  
warm <br>against my face as she brought me out of bug morph that one  
time.  
>Nothing terrifies me more then ending up like Tobias, trapped in a  
body <br>not my own. I was so scared; what if I had been stuck that  
way? But I  
>listened to her voice and in moments I was me again. Marco the  
human. I <br>hugged her and cried like a baby, my fear and panic  
giving way to joy  
>and relief. <p>

Without her I would have stayed like that forever.

When my dad was talking about getting remarried and I was having all  
>that trouble morphing, Cassie came over to see how I was doing. She  
knew <br>that I had screwed up another morph, that I was barely  
holding it  
>together. Cassie noticed when no one else did. Not even Jake, my  
best <br>friend. She kept that secret for me. Defended me later when  
Jake  
>yelled at me... <p>

This isn't Camelot. Cassie's no Guenevere, Jake's no King Arthur, and

>I'm certainly no Lancelot. I'm not going to try to steal her away  
from <br>him. Cassie and I laugh. We flirt. We fight. But we're just  
friends. And  
>that's all we'll ever be. <p>

Meeting adjourned. Tobias and Ax head out into the forest behind the

>barn. Rachel heads out through the barn doors. I go to follow her,  
but <br>stop and turn just outside the doorway. Jake and Cassie are  
standing  
>close to each other, whispering quietly and smiling. Jake threads  
his <br>hands into her hair, bends down and kisses her, softly,  
sweetly. In that  
>moment the world stands still for them. <p>

He loves her, worships her, and would die if anything happened to  
her.

I know how you feel Jake. I know how you feel.

End  
file.